

# The Star

AN OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY CANADA

Vol. III. No. 126

TORONTO, CANADA MARCH 26TH. 1887.

PRICE 5 CENTS

## Our Canadian Leaders.

### Adjutant Happy Bill Cooper.

PALMERSTON DIVISION.

—NO. VI.—

**ADJUTANT** Cooper was born August 31, 1863, in the town of Harrowgate, Yorks., England, and is therefore only twenty-two years old. His troubles began at an early date. His father, who was a

by profession, on one occasion had been down in the basement to a twenty-pound iron, and was

by his father, who had been a moderate drinker, but by this time not only a bad example, but had become a confirmed drunkard. Consequently he neglected business, and instead of paying for his stock, gave notice of leaving without finding Bill's

father, who had been a moderate drinker, but by this time not only a bad example, but had become a confirmed drunkard. Consequently he neglected business, and instead of paying for his stock, gave notice of leaving without finding Bill's

friends, for who is the drunkard's friend but

**JESUS AND THE SALVATION ARMY?**  
Bill gives us a glimpse of thousands of houses made wretched through drink and sin. "Many a time," he says "has my mother, with beating, broken heart, watched from the upstairs window the Sheriff trying to get into the house to take the

**NEW THINGS DRINK AND THE DEVIL HAD LEFT US**  
for our faithful service to him." But

into, he says: "No, we won't lift that curtain. I am so glad God said, 'If you be good Bill, I will not only forgive, but your sins and iniquities I will remember no more for ever.' Hallelujah! So when the devil puts on white gloves and brings them before me I know it's him, for God does not go back on His promise, but oh, what wages, what reaping for the sowing!"

This state of things soon saw the last bed go. Homeless, and homeless and penniless, Bill and his father, with poverty, misery, outside, and a wretch-

there was no eye to pity. God pitied him and the means used for his conversion were no other than the drum and open-air testimonies of the Salvation Army.

Our principal object is to review his life as an officer in our own Dominion where he has been so abundantly used and blessed.

After some faithful service in the United States he took charge of London, Ont., and No. 4 was Car reader is ignorant of the victorious battles fought and braved in the Forest City.

The fight at Hamilton was one less glorious, and the blood and fire corps, magnificent barracks, and general public sympathy now existing in that city is ample proof of the good foundation laid.

An event which has remained graven on the hearts of many who were present, was the marriage of Captain Cooper to Captain Crosby in the old Richmond street barracks, Toronto. Since then the Lord has made them a happy life and helped them to war a good warfare.

Napanea was his next post, after which he succeeded D. O. Eddie in the Kingston Division.

Then came Montreal; and a storm of persecution God gave him and his wife the victory. On entering the city Mrs. Cooper's heart almost failed her, but her husband said, "Never mind lassie, the same God who has brought us this far will carry us through." Stones melted the marches, smashed the windows of the barracks and wounded many a brave Salvation Soldier, but God helped him to lead on the vanguard of the host and souls by the scores were garnered into the Kingdom.

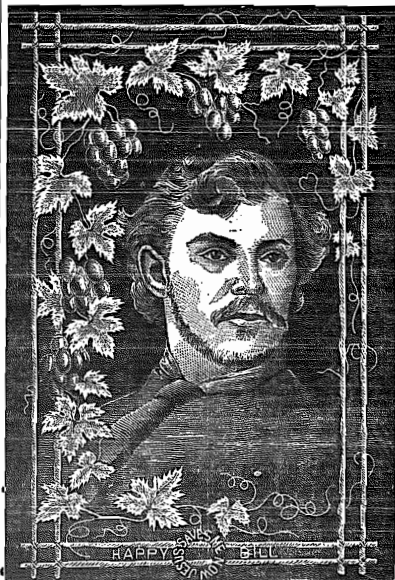
Then came Barrie, where on leaving despite many difficulties, he was enabled to look back over a series of triumphs and blessings.

He was here appointed Special and at the General's visit Adjutant, assisting D. O. Burchett in the Barrie Division where he toiled and labored and fought and gained victory up to the time of recent appointment in the Palmerston Division with Major Glover.

We are sure that our comrade is in no wise tired of such a victorious life of warfare, and in his own words we express the true sentiments of his soldier heart. "The same God who has brought him thus far will carry him through to the end." And what may not be accomplished with such a trust in him who knows no defeat?

The charity and wisdom, which is from above, is first pure, and then peaceable. I would rather be serving in the warfare in company with that which is fair, and true, and good, than I would walk in harmony with that which is hollow, and rotten, and vile, and destined to the bottomless pit.

Get hold of God. Ask him to baptize you with His Spirit "till the fullness of His house be seen in you." This Spirit will burn His way through all obstacles of flesh and blood, of forms, properties, and respectabilities—of death and rottenness of all desecration! He will burn His way through, and restore living and telling reality to the hearts of those to whom you speak.



ADJUTANT COOPER.

all this trouble did not seem to wake up their consciences to God, for Bill says: "Just here I joined the volunteer artillery, and led a most dissipated life. Many, and many a time had his mother creep down stairs to let in a drunken boy of 15 to 16; and in one of these drunken frolics with the volunteers he had

**AN ANIMAL BALL, PUTTING OUT OF HIS COLLAR BOX.**  
Recovering from this, he became more hardened than ever, and, trying to speak of the depths of sin he went

ed, unsatiable appetite for drink and tobacco, are

**TRAMPING THE ROADS BEGGING BREAD.**  
Tired and weary they journeyed together along the country road, without any food, entering a village so entirely fatigued that they laid down on a heap of stones to die. Help was however at hand, and Bill and his father were taken into a lodging house, and after a little refreshing continued their journey.

Not Bill was not to be thus ruined. A Divine hand interfered and when







what a laughing-stock to hell is  
frivolous, easy, lukewarm pro-  
hibit what a shame and puzzle  
angels in heaven, and what a  
disgrace to God. "I would  
not cold or hot."

He hotly answers opposition from  
these. They look with contempt  
on people, call them fanatics, ex-  
patriate, troublemakers of Israel, distur-  
bers of the peace of the Church, occa-  
sionally of reproach to the respectable and  
decent parts of the Church.

empty Soldiers' following:—  
spring that I got  
happy I was  
on earth. God  
witness for Him,  
to His feet. All  
I lived a life  
then, I suppose,  
try to drag me

I found out that  
way back in my  
the love for sin-  
rage to wear my

meetings again,  
went out to the  
meetings and  
saw what I once  
saw me—I know

joy didn't seem  
was not strong  
re from God, but  
it.  
went to a Salva-  
first,—you give  
our lives and our

ings,' said one  
for a host of men  
ive God all—all;  
give them in re-  
they love Him!  
y heart. I had  
at He might give  
d once more lay  
a rejoicing in His

ed, remembering  
did we should fast  
away my supper  
e God. I meant  
I said, 'if this  
it shall be settled  
I want Thyself

me, 'Remember your bureau.' I am full of things I are not valuable—there and flowers, other little odds at a great deal to sent, one by one, with cards and

store up the let-  
tled the feathers  
w the whole lot  
ent back to the  
ord, I have done  
Thou going to  
e down in such  
ted my soul; He  
and fears before

...w, all your joy  
Satan whisper-  
n to sleep. 'I'm  
I'm trusting my  
ered, and, oh,  
I woke up I had

er left me since,  
power and seal I  
; and, oh, I do  
and took my hand  
both of our eyes,  
ar to thank our  
that He could be











